

# The Washington Times

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FRANK A. MUNSEY, Proprietor.  
F. A. WALKER, Managing Editor.

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**JANUARY CIRCULATION**  
DAILY. Total gross, Jan., 1912, 1,253,000. Average gross, Jan., 1912, 47,250. Total net, Jan., 1912, 1,104,800. Average net, Jan., 1912, 40,822.  
SUNDAY. Total gross, Jan., 1912, 170,721. Average gross, Jan., 1912, 4,268. Total net, Jan., 1912, 146,594. Average net, Jan., 1912, 3,665.

I solemnly swear that the accompanying statement represents the circulation of The Washington Times as detailed, and that the net figures represent, all returns eliminated, the number of copies of The Times which are sold, delivered, furnished, or mailed to bona fide purchasers or subscribers.

District of Columbia, ss:  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of February, A. D. 1912.  
ALFRED HIGGINS, Notary Public.  
(Seal.)

Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1912

## A CHANCE FOR ONE SAVING.

"More than \$150,000,000 is spent annually in trucking in New York," was the astounding statement of the chairman of the New York State Food Commission. Delivering supplies to markets, stores, and people, he meant.

Everybody knows about six milk wagons coming to six houses in a row, every morning; later six grocery wagons come to the same six houses, a couple of express wagons, and maybe a dozen from department and miscellaneous stores.

Systematized and co-operative delivery has been successful in some small cities. It would relieve the congestion of streets, save pavements, and reduce the cost of supplies.

Is such a system, adapted to a great city, beyond the ingenuity of this business generation?

## GERMANY'S SPY MANIA.

It is reported that a typical American tourist, cooking along through Germany, has been arrested because he gazed too hard at the famous Julian Tower, in Spandau, in which the imperial war chest of \$30,000,000 in real gold is kept.

After a period of several hours' detention in the guard room the tourist seems to have satisfied the authorities that he was not an English spy and had no intention whatever of trying to run away with the war chest. If it were not mildly exasperating it would be amusing to see the length to which the spy mania has gone in Germany. The exaggerated vigilance and the severity of punishment visited upon those against whom evidence of a certain kind is forthcoming, together with the secrecy with which the trials are conducted, are not consistent with that feeling of security and strength which Germany is supposed to have. Any American who had designs on the \$30,000,000 in the Julian Tower would probably go about getting it by means of the stock market or the rights to a patent churn. War was about the last thing in his mind, even granting that he knew what the Julian Tower or any other Teutonic pile was really used for.

The incident leaves the impression that Germany is in a feverish state of mind, and people who are certain of their own military strength usually are not so feverish.

## BAD BARGAINS IN BUTTER.

Ask any farmer how much it costs him to make a pound of butter at this season of the year. That will be a wise and businesslike producer who can calculate it within 5 per cent. Yet possibly there is no other article of food the high price of which has caused so much indignation against both the middleman and the cold-storage people.

The professor of agriculture at Cornell has been making experiments with the university herd of cows to determine the actual producing costs. The herd consists of thoroughbred animals, presumably giving more and richer milk than the average cow, at the same cost of keep and attendance; so that the results are low rather than high. Taking into account all running and capital charges, the 509 pounds of butter produced figured up 35.662 cents per pound. Were 20 per cent gross profit allowed the producer and 10 per cent the middleman, this butter would reach the consumer at 47.01 cents per pound.

The fodder was estimated at market prices and labor at its actual cost. On the farm both of these would be materially reduced. But it is improbable that butter could be made this year at less than 30 cents per pound or yield a legitimate return at a price of less than 40 cents to the consumer. An increase in the production at this time would, of course, lower prices. But, whether he knew it or not, the farmer trying to meet a lower market would be indulging in ruinous competition.

Yet this price is unquestionably too much for the public to pay. What's to be done about it? One way is to use butter substitutes. There is no sound reason why a substitute should be condemned off-hand as either objectionable or less nourishing; and if we waive the merely visual advantage of spreading our bread with something yellow, it can be bought for a mere song.

The other method is to make intelligent use of cold storage, which doesn't harm butter a bit, which takes it when the supply is cheap and plentiful and keeps it for us until the bad season when the price of the fresh article is—or, in fairness to the farmer, ought to be—prohibitive.

## CROSSING THE AMERICAN DESERT.

Pietro Tessa was not trying to beat the buffet out of its rightful inheritance of a dollar per table d'hôte, exclusive of the honorarium to the waiter. He simply didn't know that this land of magnificent distances did not expect travelers to make the trip from ocean to ocean on an empty stomach. So when he had been four days out from San Francisco, on

his way to Palermo, via New York, the pangs of hunger became so acute that he began breaking up the furniture, in his excited Italian way, and had to be taken from the train for treatment.

A square meal was all he needed, and written directions were given him so that for the remainder of the journey he would not have to go hungry simply because the train wouldn't stop anywhere along the line long enough for him to go out and get a railroad sandwich.

It may be an amusing story to read when the evening lamps are lit, after a leisurely and abundant meal, but to the mercurial son of Italy the situation was no doubt grave enough, and must have made an impression upon his mind which he will not forget when he gets back to the olive groves and vineyards of his native land. As he reflects upon those long hours he spent, wondering if the train would stop at the next station until he could get a hard roll and a sliver of ham, he will be able to tell his countrymen more graphically than ever that San Francisco is further from Gotham than Palermo is from Syracuse, and that any effort to negotiate the distance without refreshments is foredoomed to failure.

Nor was his ignorance responsible for the only perils he encountered. Even when benevolent physicians put him wise to the fact that food could be procured en route he was still between the devil and the deep sea—between the wayside democracy and the buffet despotism. Having survived all these he may shine as the village Tarascon when he reaches home. Those who have merely crossed the Sahara or the desert of Gobi will be as amateur adventurers on a picnic.

## PUTTING BRYAN OUT OF BUSINESS.

Now there will be less noise about the "Tell Us How To Vote" Club that Democrats in the House were organizing, by way of ridiculing Mr. Bryan's pretensions to Democratic leadership. Mr. Bryan has won, and the conservative leadership that was out to dump him, formally and conclusively, has discovered that it isn't safe to take too many liberties with the man who is still the biggest force in his party.

The caucus adopted a meaningless and innocuous resolution for an investigation of monetary conditions and the necessity for legislation. It has not yet been made clear why so entirely useless an inquiry should have been wanted; it has been apparent from the beginning that such an inquiry must be the real thing, or else it would do the party more harm than good. Seemingly the chief reasons for the shilly-shally resolution were, first, that there are two Presidential candidates among the House leaders, and the soft pedal is in high favor; and second, that neither of their candidates cares much about Mr. Bryan, and opportunities to reject the counsels of that enterprising gentleman are highly prized.

Having marched up the hill, the House management now comes marching down. It has agreed to reorganize the resolution, under which the inquiry will be held, so as to make it substantially provide for the sort of inquiry Chairman Henry, of the Rules Committee, and Mr. Bryan, wanted from the beginning.

To allege that the concession to Bryan and Henry is nominal and unimportant, is nonsense. The truth is that the Bryan appeal to the country brought up such a torrent of protest against the caucus resolution that it had to be reorganized. Messrs. Bryan and Henry, supported by the sympathies and a threatened coalition of the radicals in both parties, won a big victory.

The Democratic House, playing politics, would do well to look up political history, and discover that the House usually gets repudiated in the national convention of the party that runs the House. A Republican House was for the Republican "allies" four years ago, and was defeated at the national convention; the Democratic side of the House was anti-Bryan four years ago, and was repudiated by the Denver convention. It is worth while to follow the thing back and discover that the national conventions have very generally refused the kindly advice of House organizations of the respective parties.

## A VERDICT AGAINST LORIMER.

The Union League Club of Chicago has expelled Edward Hines because of his connection with the Lorimer case.

Clarence S. Funk, general manager of the International Harvester Company, testified that Hines came to him in the lobby of the club, and asked him to contribute to the fund to reimburse the men who spent \$100,000 in "putting Lorimer over."

Hines has specifically denied any such conversation. Either it took place, or it didn't. If it didn't, Funk lied, and he was the man who brought scandal on the club and should have been expelled.

The club's jurisdiction was wider than that of the Senate, for between two members it must decide which was guilty of bringing undesirably notoriety upon it. If Hines told the truth, Funk was reprehensible.

The club having substantially the same power over its members that the Senate has, investigated the affair and decided that Hines was the man to expel. That verdict was probably reached by just as fair and deliberate a procedure as has characterized any of the political trials of Lorimer. If the Union League Club is right, then Hines is believed by it to have made the corrupt proposition to Funk; and if he did make it, that is the most direct and satisfactory testimony yet produced that there was a corruption fund, that Hines led in raising it, and that "big business" was called upon to contribute to it.

Would it not be worth while for the Senate to send for the Union League Club committee and learn on what showing it decided to recommend the action which the club took? The testimony would be quite as competent, quite as much to the point, as much that has cumbered the pages of the voluminous record in this case, and it might have very real value.

# New Verses to the Ozark Houn' Song

Every time Woodrow turns a man down  
Marion Henry begins a-kickin' him  
No difference if he DID turn Harvie  
They gotta quit kickin' my Woodrow  
around.  
ASA KEW.

Champ Clark, he is so kind and good,  
He'll kick no dawg, no, he never would;  
His politics are pure and soon,  
As the silver notes of my boy'n' houn'.  
When he sets down in the White House  
None of you boys need ever go there,  
For every time I come to town  
You started kickin' my dawg aroun'.  
W. E. WRIGHT,  
802 F street.

Very next time I come to town  
I'm gonter give Champ Clark my houn'.  
He'll be 'bout the White House you  
may be houn'.  
They better not call who kicked him  
aroun'.  
D. M. DRAZAHLD,  
Berwyn, Md.

While they're hunting a next President  
from town to town,  
Mr. Taft, knowin' they're kickin' his  
houn' aroun'.  
But it don't make no diff about the  
measly houn' they're kickin' me.  
Big Bill will stay on the White House  
groun'.  
W. H. GILLILAND.

Why don't they kick the Teddy Bear,  
With awful teeth and baleful glare?  
My poor ole dawg wouldn't bite a flea,  
And yet they kick him with a flea.  
Some day I'll take the Initiative  
An' knock some of them kickers silly  
and stiff.  
An' if the Judge fines me, I will, by  
heck,  
Slug him with the recall plumb in the  
neck.  
A. F. VETTER,  
487 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

There's Teddy's teeth and Big Bill's  
smile,  
But Champ Clark's mules got 'em beat  
a mile.  
Every time Champ is drivin' through  
town,  
They gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'.  
F. K. PATTERSON,  
1365 Meridian place.

He haint harmed nobody—YIT,  
But some of these days you're gonna  
get bit;  
And then you'll wish we hadn't come  
roun'.  
Me an' my good ole faithful houn'.  
H. B. SLAVEN,  
Harrisonburg, Va.

'Cause he wants to live in the White  
House groun'.  
Ain't no reason for kickin' him aroun'.  
My hat's in the ring, so is my houn',  
And you gotta quit kickin' my dawg  
aroun'.  
JOHN W. FRY,  
Senate Building.

Every time I come to town  
The boys start kickin' my dawg aroun';  
Makes no difference if he is a houn',  
They gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'.

For the best verse to accompany this The Times will  
give a prize of \$5.00. The words should have a political  
significance and the form of verse should be the same as the  
above. Mail your verse to the Political Song Editor, Wash-  
ington Times.

## THE OZARK HOUN' SONG

Can You Write an Original Verse?

\$5.00 FOR YOU IF YOU WRITE THE BEST ONE

The Ozark Houn' song promises to be the musical sen-  
sation of the Presidential campaign. Its origin is unknown  
further than that it came from Missouri. The only trouble  
with the song is its brevity. There is only one stanza. There  
ought to be more. The Times will pay well for another  
verse. The words of the song in its present form are:

Every time I come to town  
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When I went to Columbus town,  
I started kickin' the courts aroun';  
By kickin' the Supreme Court aroun'.  
SAM HOUSTON CARR,  
820 Georgia Ave. N. W.

La Follette's the man whose been  
thrown down,  
Which is no excuse for kickin' him  
roun'.  
So if any of you kickers ever come to  
this town  
You'll have to stop kickin' La Follette  
aroun'.  
H. W. VAIL,  
Box 887.

My dawg Billie found 'em or bone,  
That dogg Teddy won't let 'em alone,  
Makes no difference if he calls 'em his  
own.  
He's gotter quit stealin' my dawg's  
bone.  
B. G.,  
Manassas, Va.

He's been my fren' thro' thick and  
thin,  
An' I ain't gon't back on him,  
So when we come to that Baltimore  
town,  
You boys just stop kickin' that dawg  
aroun'.  
F. J. PARKE,  
1716 Thirteenth street.

Boys, this houn' is just a pup,  
But he'll show some class when he  
grows up.  
He's the kind of dawg the people pat,  
He'll be watch dawg at the White  
House yet.  
R. S. LALE,  
3427 Thirteenth street.

There is a man of great renown,  
In the Speaker's chair he can be found,  
When he reaches the White House  
where he is bound  
Then they will not kick his dawg  
aroun'.  
R. F. B.,  
1103 South Carolina avenue southeast.

This ain't no way to treat my dawg,  
A dawg's a dawg and not a hog,  
The Wall Street hog is big and fat,  
Why don't they soak him with a base-  
ball bat?  
A. F. V.,  
457 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.

When next November comes aroun',  
I'm gon't to market with my houn';  
His bite will be worse than his bark  
I'll be sure of it.  
Then they'll have to quit kickin' my  
dawg aroun'.  
C. M. MCLENNAN,  
512 A street southeast.

# TIMELY LETTERS TO THE TIMES MAIL BAG

Readers of The Times are invited to use this department as their own—to write freely and frankly with the assurance that no letter not objectionable in language will be denied publication. Letters must not, however, exceed 250 words in length, and must be written only on one side of the paper. Letters must bear the names and addresses of the writers, as evidence of good faith, but the names will not be made public without the consent of the contributors. Address MAIL BAG EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

## TWO PROBLEMS WITH IMPOSSIBLE PROVISIONS

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
Your issue of February 22, 1912, contains, in the Mail Bag columns, the ditch digging and the stamp window problems, which are both interesting, but both contain impossible provisions. In the ditch problem the digger at \$1.25 in the ditch problem the digger at \$1.25 and leaves the other sixty rods at 75 cents per rod, amounting to \$45, or a grand total of \$66 for the whole ditch. The stamp clerk, for the dollar offered, gives forty 2-cent and four 1-cent stamps, costing in all 84 cents, and this leaves a balance of 1-cent not specially provided for by the patron of the office.

## IN PRACTICE FROG WOULD PERHAPS FALL OFF

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
Replying to the "frog" puzzle by F. W., which appeared February 21.  
This is a case of a variable approach-  
ing constant, or limit, but never  
reaches it as there is always half of a  
distance remaining. This remaining dis-  
tance becomes infinitely small but never  
equals the whole number, eight feet in  
the end.  
Theoretically, the frog never would  
jump off the log.  
Actually speaking, the frog would un-  
doubtedly fall off the log, as it would  
be unable to diminish the distance in-  
definitely, and remain on the log.  
L. E. E.

## WILL KEEP BIBLE UNTIL SOMETHING BETTER OFFERS

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
I enjoy reading some of the letters in  
the Mail Bag and have read with in-  
terest those that touch upon the stories  
from the Book of Books. It has always  
struck me as rather unfair to take the  
Bible from us without giving us some-  
thing better to take its place.  
No book in the world has ever been  
so abused nor so ruthlessly criticised,  
and yet it lives today in the hearts of  
millions as the living word of God. It  
alone has power to lift the poor drunk-  
ard out of the gutter and put a new  
song in his mouth. It alone can turn  
the heathen from his idols; it alone can  
sustain him through a deluge rise about  
him; it alone can keep us when fiery  
tongues are called for in the hours of  
sickness and death, therefore, instead of  
being a destructive force as regards  
the Bible, the constructive force of the  
Bible is a thing to be guarded. Give this  
hungry, sin-sick old world something  
better than John 16, 16. Until then I'll  
keep my Bible with its mysteries, and  
figure of the ages, Jesus Christ, the  
God-man.  
A. C. W.

## ASKS GREATER CHARITY FROM CHURCH MEMBERS

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
Apropos of the subject of the Men's  
Religious Movement in this city as well  
as other parts of our country, may the  
understanding through the columns of  
your valuable paper put to those in con-  
trol of a few questions touching what  
What's on the Program in Washington Today

Meeting of Canton Washington, No. 1,  
"Bond Burning Night," the National  
Press Club, for members only, 9 to 12  
p. m.  
Banquet of the Yale Alumni Association  
of Washington, the Raleigh, 8 p. m.

**Amusements.**  
Belasco—"Pinafore," 8:15 and 8:20 p. m.  
National—"Get-Rich-Quick Walling-  
ford," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.  
Columbia—"George Evans' Minstrels," 2:15  
and 8:15 p. m.  
Chase—"Nat M. Wills and polite vaude-  
ville," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.  
Academy—"The White Slave," 2:15 and  
8:15 p. m.  
Casino—"George Primrose, and vaude-  
ville," 1:30, 7:45, and 9 p. m.  
Cosmo-Vaudeville, 1 to 11 p. m.  
Gayety—"Vanity Fair," 2:15 and 8:15  
p. m.  
Lyceum—"Gladly From Missouri," 2:15  
and 8:15 p. m.  
Arcade—Skating, bowling, and motion  
pictures.

## EX-ORTHODOX MINISTER ON BIBLE AND SCIENCE

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
In Saturday's Mail Bag there ap-  
peared a letter by "Sunday School  
Scholar" intended to refute the pre-  
vious statement of Mr. Scanlan that  
the teachings of the Bible and modern  
science are in conflict. Instead of an-  
swering the argument of Mr. Scanlan,  
"Sunday School Scholar" assails him  
with being ignorant of both the Bible  
and science and advises him to attend  
church and Sunday school to be en-  
lightened. The present writer has been  
a minister for fifteen years, and thinks  
these institutions the least likely  
places to acquire much sound knowl-  
edge of either.

## EX-ORTHODOX MINISTER ON BIBLE AND SCIENCE

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
In Saturday's Mail Bag there ap-  
peared a letter by "Sunday School  
Scholar" intended to refute the pre-  
vious statement of Mr. Scanlan that  
the teachings of the Bible and modern  
science are in conflict. Instead of an-  
swering the argument of Mr. Scanlan,  
"Sunday School Scholar" assails him  
with being ignorant of both the Bible  
and science and advises him to attend  
church and Sunday school to be en-  
lightened. The present writer has been  
a minister for fifteen years, and thinks  
these institutions the least likely  
places to acquire much sound knowl-  
edge of either.